## **Hey Lover**

**Boyz II Men** 

It was Harlem at the rukus I saw you with your man, a smile on your face, huh, A coach bag in your hand I was laying in the coupe with my hat turned back We caught eyes for a moment and that was that So I skated off as you strolled off Looking at your legs, god damn, they look so soft (so fine) I gotta take you from your man, that's my mission If his love is real he's got to handle competition You only knew him for five months, that's right Besides he drinks too much, and smokes too many blunts And I'll be working out everyday thinking about you Looking at my own eyes in the rear view Catching flashbacks of our eye contact Wish I could lay you on your stomach and caress your back I would hold you in my arms and ease your fears I can't believe it, I ain't had a crush in years

Hey lover, hey lover, This is more than a crush, Hey lover, hey lover, This is more than a crush, lover, Hey lover, this is more than a crush, Hey lover, hey lover, This is more than a crush

I see you at the bus stop waiting every day Your man must think it's safe for you to travel that way And I don't want to violate your relationship So I'll lay back in the cut with a crush that's a trip Still he can't stop me from having daydreams Tongue'n you down with huh, vanilla ice cream Kissing on your thighs in the moonlight Searching you body with my tongue girl all night I wonder one day could it be, (I wonder) Simple dreams could turn into reality Our love would come down so naturally We would walk down the aisle of destiny Would your man get his hustle on, got your type scared Break your off a little chump change to do your hair It seems to be enough to satisfy your needs But there's a deeper level if you follow our lead

Last week I saw you at the mall Standing at the pay phone about to make a call I had a vision it was me on the other end Telling you come by and then you walked in I touched you gently with my hands We talked about traveling to distant lands Escaping all the madness out here in the world Becoming my wife no longer my girl Then you let your dress fall down to the floor I kissed you softly and you yearned for more We experienced pleasure unparalleled Into an ocean of love we both fell Swimming in the timeless currents of pure bliss Fantasies interchanging with each kiss Undying passion unites our souls Together we swim until the point of no control But, it's a fantasy, it won't come true We never even spoke and your man swears he loves you So, I'm gonna keep all these feelings inside, that's right Keep my dreams alive until the right time